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Stanford, Lincoln County, Kentucky, Tuesday, February 29, 1916

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REPUBLICANS IN CONVENTION

Eighth District Delegates in Session
Here Today—County Conven-
tions Saturday

The Eighth District Republican Convention will hold its session in the courthouse here this afternoon at two o'clock. Prominent republicans from over the 11 counties of the district, arrived here Monday night and the remainder of the delegates got in on the morning trains.

The sessions today are expected to be brief and harmonious. It is practically assured that the two delegates and two alternates from the Eighth district to the national convention at Chicago, will go uninstructed in the matter of a choice for president. A majority of the counties in the Eighth district sent uninstructed delegations to Stanford and Louisville where the state convention meets tomorrow.

State Central Committeeman Geo. D. Florence, by virtue of his office, will call the convention to order this afternoon. He will also make the keynote speech of the convention, and it is understood that his friends will urge his selection as permanent chairman of the convention. So far, Mr. Florence is unopposed for reelection as State Central Committeeman, and his friends believe that he will be chosen by acclamation.

After a resolutions committee has made its report, the convention will elect two delegates and two alternates to the national convention. Ludlow F. Petty, of Shelbyville, former Collector of Internal Revenue at Louisville, is certain to be one of the delegates, and a contest for the other place is on between W. C. Black, of Madison county, and J. L. Butler, of Boyle county, with the chances greatly favoring Black. Two alternates are also to be elected of whom, Butler may be one, as a consolation prize.

Much interest centers upon Louisville where the Republican State Convention meets Wednesday, March 1 to select delegates to the national convention. Reports from over the State indicate that some confusion may ensue at Louisville. Many delegates, selected in the county conventions last Saturday, will go uninstructed, which probably means that they will support Roosevelt or Hughes men. There were several splits in the party and several contesting delegations were named for the State Convention March 1. In several counties there were serious breaks, chief among them being Kenton, Campbell, McCracken, Bourbon and Whitley. There was some sentiment shown for former President Theodore Roosevelt in a few of the counties. In Bell county a motion to have the county's vote cast for the Bull Moose leaders for the Presidential nomination was voted down. In Letcher county there was also some sentiment for the former Republican leader, but the delegation was sent uninstructed. In Hancock county, the delegation was instructed to vote for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court Charles E. Hughes, or Theodore Roosevelt after casting a complimentary vote for Charles W. Fairbanks.

It now seems probable that eight delegates-at-large will be sent from Kentucky to the National convention, in order to placate certain leaders, and if this is done, George W. Gentry, the colored leader of Stanford, may be sure of a place on the delegation, for which Phil Brown, a negro editor of Hopkinsville, is giving him a hard fight.

LOCAL REPUBLICAN CONVEN- TION.

The Lincoln county Republican convention was a most harmonious, or "cut and dried" affair as democrats viewed it, here, Saturday afternoon. Delegates were named to the Eighth district convention, which is meeting here today, and were left uninstructed on all matters except the candidacy of George W. Gentry, the well known colored leader of this city, who wants to go as one of the "Big Four" from Kentucky to the Republican National Convention at Chicago. Resolutions as usual condemnatory of the democratic national and state administrations were adopted, and every good republican in the county was made a delegate to the district convention. The county committee was re-organized, the convention recommending the reelection of Dr. R. L. Davison as chairman of the committee.

Dr. R. L. Davison, county chairman called the convention to order in the county court room, which was well filled with republicans, about equally divided between white men

and negroes. Dr. Davison read the call for the convention, and was unanimously elected chairman of the convention with E. G. Baugh as secretary. Upon motion, he named a Resolutions Committee which retired and brought in the resolutions which were adopted. The Resolutions committee was composed of Messrs. George D. Florence, Ed Hubbard, Jones Anderson and George W. Gentry, and after a short deliberation is brought in the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Be it Resolved, that the Republicans can party of Lincoln county in convention assembled heartily indorse the call for this convention and the call for the district and state conventions.

The Republicans hereinafter named are hereby delegated to represent Lincoln county at the district and state conventions to be held in Stanford on the 26th inst. and in Louisville on March 1st. Said delegates are hereby instructed to cast as a unit the 19 votes of Lincoln county for such persons for delegates as in their judgment are best qualified to represent the district and further are instructed to cast their votes at Chicago for such men as in their judgment are best qualified by nature and training to be the candidates of the party for President and Vice President to be voted for at the coming November election.

We condemn the present state Democratic administration for its wanton extravagance and the plunging of the state into bankruptcy. We condemn the weak and vacillating policy of the National Democratic administration; we condemn a war tax in times of peace, and the present tariff law which has thrown millions of men and women out of employment.

We heartily indorse the candidacy of Hon. George W. Gentry for delegate-at-large to the National Convention, and pledge ourselves to do all within our power to secure his election.

The persons hereinafter named are hereby named for precinct committeemen for the ensuing four years, and we recommend to them the naming of Dr. R. L. Davison for Chairman of the County Executive Committee.

County Committee.

Stanford, No. 1.—Aden J. Rigney.
Stanford, No. 2.—George W. Gentry.

Stanford, No. 3.—George D. Florence.

Stanford, No. 4.—Wm. L. Corder.
Hustonville, No. 1.—T. J. Bell.
Hustonville, No. 2.—J. A. Blain.
Hustonville, No. 3.—Ora Gooch.
Hustonville, No. 4.—Lee Manning.
Waynesburg, No. 1.—Logan Stevens.

Waynesburg, No. 2.—W. C. Dye.
Waynesburg, No. 3.—E. G. Baugh.
Crab Orchard, No. 1.—W. H. Cummins.

Crab Orchard, No. 2.—Simon Peetrey.

Lincoln County Delegates.

Dr. D. B. Southard, James Floyd, W. C. Floyd, W. K. Shugars, J. W. Acey, W. H. Cummings, W. P. Thomas, Jones, Anderson, Fado Parks, G. M. Peavyhouse, Samp Cummings, Jas. F. Cummings, J. W. Williams, R. L. Davison, T. J. Burleson, Sam Peavyhouse, Logan Stephens, Wm. Corder, John A. Blain, John D. Burton, Ora Gooch, E. G. Baugh, Ben Holtzclaw, A. B. Florence, Dr. Charles Hart, John A. Ellis, George Crawford, J. A. Manning, Ed Hubbard, George D. Florence, G. W. Maynard, Geo. W. Gentry, E. H. Farmer, Joe Chenuah, James Mack, Joseph Reed, W. D. Tardif, Jas. Grubbs, John Hayden, Robert Fenzel, Wm. Adams, Newt Jones, H. H. Logan, John Hendrickson, Dennis Tucker, W. R. Dillion, Jr., Dr. T. B. Lyne, Joe Burns, W. G. Fletcher, John D. Burton, J. B. Corum, Prof. E. Coleman, Rev. A. L. Caulder, J. A. Singleton, W. P. Carter, Wm. Dye, Josiah Bishop, W. H. Rigney, Virgil Cline, Abe Minks, L. D. King, Steve Dye, Dr. C. C. Weddle, Mr. Boone, A. J. Weddle, Ott Myers, Thomas Jennings, Thomas Helm, Tim Durwood, George Armstrong, Green Frye, Lafe Cooper, Rev. Joe Drye, Rev. E. W. Allison, Carter Anderson, Font Stewart, Jas. Yocom, B. W. Leigh, W. D. Elliott, Thos. Frye, Wm. Lay, John Oliver, Felix Faulkner, Gilmore Burton, Mack Royalty, Geo. W. Goodrich, Lee Manning, Will Logan, Ollie Booker, E. G. Baugh, C. D. Warfield, M. S. Bastin, H. Hatfield, Sherman Warfield, Wm. Reid, Everett Young, Nat Wright, Ad Givens, Henry Bright, Joe Powell, Fount Owlesley, D. T. Brummett, Arthur Hughes, Lindsey Stephenson, Cal Nevinus, Willis Logan, and all other good republicans who desire to attend.

George Gentry responded to calls for a speech and made a few well-timed and well-received remarks, on

behalf of his candidacy for delegate-at-large from the Kentucky G. O. P.

Shelby's Convention.

Shelbyville.—The republican convention elected eighteen delegates and alternates to the district and State conventions. The delegation was instructed to vote for Ludlow F. Petty as one of the two delegates from the Eighth district to the national convention, but in other respects goes uninstructed. A new County Committee was also elected.

Mercer Uninstructed.

Harrordsburg.—The mass convention of Mercer county Republicans today named sixteen delegates to attend the district convention at Stanford Tuesday. They go uninstructed. The same delegates were named to attend the State convention at Louisville on March 1. The resolutions condemn the national Administration for its vacillating foreign policy and its failure to protect American citizens upon the high seas and in Mexico.

Jessamine Convention.

Nicholasville—Republicans of Jessamine county met Saturday afternoon and appointed following delegates to represent the county at Stanford on February 29 and Louisville March 1: W. D. Harris, S. M. Morford, J. T. Vance, R. J. Prather, Everett Cook, W. H. Warren, E. E. Horine, Carl Reynolds, C. A. Kenney, J. B. Betts, Willard Davis, J. von Grunigen and George Combs. On motion it was ordered that this convention recommend Ed Morrow for delegate-at-large from the state to the national convention at Chicago.

Adar County Delegates.

Columbia—The republican convention Saturday afternoon appointed delegates to the district convention at Stanford Monday. The instructions given were for two delegates from the State-at-large, as follows: A. E. Willson and E. P. Morrow.

DON'T forget the big lot sale Wednesday. Your chance to get a bargain of a life-time.

TO CINCINNATI MAY FESTIVAL

Pupil Will Be Sent Who Makes High-
est Music Average for Year.

The Mozart Club made its second appearance before the public in an American Recital given in the High School Auditorium last Friday evening. The program was a most enjoyable one from beginning to end, and a delighted audience greeted each number with a round of applause. Miss Gertrude Gaines, president of the Club, delivered an address in a most pleasing manner. This was followed by the report of the Secretary, Miss Nellie Wilson Hill, in which she related the achievements of the Club and its hopes and ambitions for the future, one of which is to purchase a Victrola for the school. All the members responded to Roll Call with beautiful musical thoughts. Miss Frances Embry, Annie VanArsdale Craig and Annette Wearen delighted the audience with well rendered piano numbers. Miss Mary Bailey sang very sweetly, "Rose on the Bud." Miss Jean Paxton told very entertaining and instructively, "What American High Schools May Do to Encourage a Wider Musical Culture." Miss Matsy Grimes read the Club Paper prepared by Miss Anne Green Wood, which sparkled with wit and humor. Miss Bailey and Mr. Shirley Gover sang a beautiful vocal duet, "Absent." The piano duets "Alpine Storm," by Misses Nancy Katherine McKinney and Annette Wearen and the violin solo by Mr. Clarence Singleton accompanied on the piano by Misses Matsy Grimes and Nellie Wilson Hill were thoroughly enjoyed. The grand climax was reached in a number in which all the club members took part. The proceeds of this recital will be used to send to the May Festival in Cincinnati the pupil who makes the highest average for the year in all musical examinations.

Enough can not be said in praise of Miss Ballou's untiring efforts to raise the standard of music in Stanford and the auditorium should be full to overflowing at each recital not only for the encouragement of teachers and pupils, but for the benefit that is to be derived from an evening of good and uplifting music. There is no better way in which America can give to her children both knowledge and appreciation of the best music than through the public school.

\$3.35 TO LOUISVILLE.

On account of the republican convention in Louisville tomorrow, the L. & N. has placed on sale round trip tickets, good until March 3rd, at \$3.35. The tickets are on sale only this afternoon and tomorrow.

HOT TIMES IN HOUSE AGAIN

When "Administration" Machine Put Over Substitute for Greene's Sunday Closing Bill.

The Administration substitute for the Greene anti-screen bill, one of three measures drawn to remedy conditions in Covington and Newport due to wholesale and notorious violations of the Sunday closing law, was adopted by a vote of 53 to 34, and passed by a vote of 78 to 6 in the House of Representatives late Saturday. This bill which passed the House at the insistence demand of Gov. Stanley, who professes a desire to enforce the law, is the same measure which has been denounced by friends and opponents of the original dealing with the Covington-Newport situation, as a "brewery substitute." The substitute was adopted by a combination of "wet" and "dry" votes, the former largely predominating. Among those voting for the substitute were Representatives Gooch, of Lincoln, Kaufman, of Garrard and Minor, of Boyle.

Gen. Logan said he did not know that these gentlemen were in the galleries, or that they were cheering him. Smilingly, he remarked that he was not as well acquainted with the whisky people as Greene appeared to be. He then accused Greene of trying to fool the public.

At this juncture, Mr. Greene completely lost his self-control, which had been vanishing rapidly during the debate. Springing to his feet he advanced down the aisle, shouting denunciations of the substitute and its friends.

He shouted that what Logan had said was false and that Logan knew it to be false when he spoke. Logan, himself, he charged, was a deceiver, seeking to delude the people, and unworthy of the high position to which he had been elected. Greene's anger was so intense that his words were almost unintelligible. The House and galleries were in an uproar.

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When order had been restored and Greene had been quieted, Gen. Logan remarked that Greene is "peculiar," and that he had not taken him seriously. Chairman Crowe ordered the sergeant-at-arms, Jeff Bowman, to take a position near Mr. Greene and to restrain him if he sought to make another impetuous outburst.

In this connection, Greene expressed indignation at charges that Senator Beckham had had any connection with agitation at Frankfort, commenting especially upon the "pipe-line" story which appeared in certain papers.

Greene affirmed that there is a line also between Frankfort and the breweries of Covington and Newport, but that it is larger than a pipe, being as large as a sewer. Speaking further of Senator Beckham, he said, the latter would be returned to the Senate at his next race, by the largest majority anyone ever got in Kentucky.

In general, Greene said that his bills are strong enough, that they will close the saloons, and that they ought to pass. Gov. Stanley, he said, would not dare to veto any one of them. The substitute, on the other hand, he declared to be toothless, inadequate and drawn to satisfy the brewers.

Attorney General Logan was given the floor to defend the substitute. In response to a question from Greene, Logan denied that the Governor has power to enforce the Sunday closing law.

Under the legislation, he said, the Governor has no right to call out the militia in such cases as had been suggested. The closing of saloons in Louisville by Beckham, he said, was

done to make money in the state treasury at the rate of \$3,000,000 a year he declared. This amendment was beaten by a vote of 49 to 36, among those voting against it being Representative Gooch, of Lincoln, Representative Kaufman, of Garrard and Representative Minor of Boyle, all three of whom voted with the Administration forces on each phase of the Sunday closing bills.

The House defeated a bill seeking to change the dog law so that each family could have one dog free from taxation. Representatives Gooch, Kaufman and Minor voted against this, too.

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How Mrs. Davis Got Rid of a Bad Cough.

"Some time ago I had a very bad cough" writes Lewis T. Davis, Blackwater, Del. "My brother McCabe Davis gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. After taking this I bought half a dozen bottles of it but only used one of them as the cough left me and I have not been troubled since." Obtainable everywhere.

Old Prescription For Weak Kidneys

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself.

Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefitted to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send 10 cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Interior Journal, Stanord. 17-18-19-20

TO THE PUBLIC

I represent the largest and best made-to-order clothing house in this country.—Ed V. Price & Co., Chicago Ill. My experience in measuring and directing the making of your clothes, it gives me the advantage over one who is not a practical tailor. You will give me your order. I will promise you a square deal. You will get the worth of your money, either in the cheapest grades or the higher priced.

My SPRING and SUMMER line of samples is now ready for your inspection. Call and let me show you.

H. C. RUPLEY, The Practical Tailor.

not a case in point, because Gov. Beckham was enabled to close them only after the Court of Appeals had annulled an election, thereby permitting him to name new officials.

Gen. Logan denied any knowledge of the substitute being favored by brewery interests.

Greene sprang to his feet. "Why, then," he demanded, "are representatives of the brewers and distillers sitting in the galleries and cheering your every utterance?"

Greene charged that liquor lobbyists were in the galleries. He named John Kloeker, Newport brewer; E. H. Taylor, of Frankfort; Phil Grinstead, and Lawrence Reichert.

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Rain Or Shine and Regardless of Weather or Other Conditions
THE BIG AUCTION LOT SALE
WILL BE HELD ON
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st, 1916,

Beginning at 2 o'clock P. M. Come out and buy some Bargains. Our bad luck is your good luck. They will sell cheaper Wednesday than they will ever sell again. Plenty of Music by the Danville Band.

WALTON BROTHERS.

Diversified Service.

This Bank Performs all the Functions of a Commercial and Savings Bank.

Care of funds on checking or savings account, loans on good security, discounts, collections everywhere, transmission of funds by draft, telegram—these are a few of the services which it places at the disposal of its patrons.

Your business, personal or savings account is invited.

LINCOLN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK.

"Corner Next To Court House."

Stanford, Kentucky.

Capital \$100,000. Surplus \$105,000. Resources \$585,000

W. H. SHANKS, President.
W. M. Bright, Cashier
J. B. PAXTON, Vice-President
J. W. ROCHESTER, Asst. Cash

Annual Clear- ance Sale.

We will now give you one more chance to buy our Winter Goods at Cost, as we are making room for our Spring Stock. Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks, Men's Suits and Boys' Knee Pants, Corduroy Suits and Pants, Men's and Ladies' Heavy Underwear, Caps, Sweaters and all Winter Goods at Big Reduction, as we need the room. Why pay more elsewhere? We are Price Makers. Look before you buy.

ROBINSON'S

THE BEST PLOW FOR THE FARMER,

The Chattanooga Chilled Plow

Use it on Trial; if not Satisfactory, Come Back and Get Your Money.

GEORGE H. FARRIS.

Genuine Oliver Plows And Repairs.

W. E. PERKINS, - Crab Orchard

The Interior Journal

S. M. Saufley.....Publisher
\$1 a Year When Paid in Advance;
\$1.50 When Paid at End of Year.
Entered at the postoffice at Stanford as second
class mail matter

The Interior Journal thought that when it began the issue of an eight-page newspaper on Friday each week with the regular four-page size on Tuesday, it had about reached the maximum of size which a newspaper could be expected to reach in a town the size of Stanford. However, it was mistaken, and today adds an extra column to each page, which in both the Tuesday's and the Friday's editions, will aggregate an addition of 12 extra columns per week to be given its patrons. Very few newspapers anywhere and possibly none in a town the size of Stanford, give their readers as much for \$1 a year as does the I. J.—a seven-column four-page paper on Tuesday and a seven-column eight-page paper Friday, making a total of 34 columns a week, all full of good, live news and progressive advertising, which ought to be read as carefully as the news matter. The size of the Interior Journal's subscription list has grown proportionately until it is now very close to the 4,000 mark. That it reaches the people and gets the business for its advertisers is amply attested by its constantly growing advertising patronage.

Read the Iron Claw on the last page of today's paper and then go to the opera house Friday night to see the pictures. This is said to be one of the greatest moving picture serials ever produced, and the management of the local opera house is fortunate to be among the first to secure it. A chapter will appear in the I. J. each week, followed by the picture at the opera house.

S. M. Bradley, a republican was elected state senator in the Bath-Fleming-Carter-Menifee district by 750 majority over his democratic opponent. The election was a special one to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Stewart. This majority was a gain of 350 over that given in the races last November, and seems to indicate that the people up in that section are dissatisfied over something or other.

DON'T forget the big lot sale Wednesday. Your chance to get a bargain of a life-time.

IN MEMORY OF D. O. BALLARD.
In the death of D. O. Ballard, of the Highland section, the county lost one of its best citizens. He was a successful farmer, a splendid neighbor and an honorable, christian gentleman. For many years he had been a member of Mt. Moriah church and no member of it did more for the furtherance of the Lord's work than he did. His death was due to a fearful beating given him by some negroes about four years ago, when he was robbed on his return from Danville where he had sold his tobacco. He never fully recovered from the shock of the rough treatment and that hastened his death there is no doubt. Deceased was born Feb. 19, 1854, and his death occurred Dec. 20, 1915. In speaking of Mr. Ballard, his son-in-law, F. J. Conn, of Garrard, said that he had never known a better man. He was a most hospitable gentleman and no man ever left his home who did not feel

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and muscle structures. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best of the ingredients combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

that it was good to have been there. He was considerate of the welfare of others and did a great deal to promote a good feeling among his neighbors, who greatly loved him. Truly a good man has gone to his reward and is basking in the sunshine of the God who gave him. May his good example be emulated and his clean life an inspiration to the generation that follows him.—A Friend.

Acids In Stomach Sour the Food and Cause Indigestion

"Pape's Diaepsin" Fixes Sour, Gas-
sy, Upset Stomachs in
Five Minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes. Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diaepsin, then you will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must go, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order stomach or indigestion in five minutes. "Pape's Diaepsin" is harmless; tastes like candy, though each dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides, it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but what will please you most, is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxatives or liver pills for biliousness or constipation.

This city will have many "Pape's Diaepsin" cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparation, too, if you ever take it for indigestion, gases, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery.

Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach misery and indigestion in five minutes.

PUBLIC SALE

As we have decided to quit house-keeping and are going West, we will offer for sale on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th, 1916

the farm containing 56 acres, 1 1/2 miles East of Crab Orchard on the Mt. Vernon road. Growing crop of 35 acres of rye, 10 acres to go in corn, balance pasture, 35 young bearing trees, 15 old trees, two wells, house with six rooms, new barn and other outbuildings new.

MACHINERY—One Garr Scott Engine, 16-horse power, in good shape; one Garr Scott 36x56 Separator in first-class condition. One Saw Mill, in fine shape, two Saws, one Pape's Cutting Box with 30 feet of pipe.

STOCK—One pair mules 15 1/4 hands, 5 and 6 years old and good workers. One horse 4 years old, will work anywhere; one bay mare, 6 years old, combined. One Preston filly, 10 months old. One Jersey Cow, 5 years old, giving milk. 15 Duroc Sheep, about 50 pounds, one Duroc Sow, 100 Brown Leghorn Hens, all young.

Five stacks of Hay; 25 barrels of Corn; 125 shocks of Fodder, shredded in barn; one two-horse wagon and buckboard and hack, two Oliver Chilled Plows, one Section Harrow, 2 sets of Wagon Harness and one set of Buggy Harness. About 15 bushels of Potatoes. All household goods. If the farm is not sold, it will be offered for rent for cash in hand. Terms on personality made known on day of sale.

**Mrs. Christ Gutman, Wm. Gutman,
N. T. Gutman
Crab Orchard, Kentucky
A. M. Bourne, Auctioneer.**

CENT-A-WORD ADS

(Ads here are 1 cent a word each issue, cash with order; no ad. less than 25c each issue.)

LADIES—be sure to read W. H. Higgins' ad. 17-1

TWO desirable front rooms for rent over W. H. Higgins store. 17-2

FOR RENT.—House recently vacated by Fred Garnett, on Hustonville street. All in good repair; a new house and outbuildings. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

THREE sacks of clover seed were left at F. Reid's. Owner can get same by calling on Mrs. George Wilder there and paying 25c for this ad. 17-1

FOR SALE.—\$550 Kurtzmann upright piano, good as new, for sale at low price. Address Glenn Ricketts, Nicholasville, Ky. 16-4

FOR SALE.—Handsome oak side-board; large Moore's Airtight Heater; medium size Cole's Hot Blast Heater; bargains. T. A. Rice. 17-3

CALL AT E. T. Pence's and see the best line of high grade Buggies that has ever been in Stanford. Strictly the latest. Also all kinds of implements, wagons and harness. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

FOR RENT.—House recently vacated by Fred Garnett, on Hustonville street. All in good repair; a new house and outbuildings. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

MISSISSIPPI black alfalfa land for sale. Stock farms a specialty. Two exceptional bargains. Registered Duroc-Jersey boar pigs—Defender and Professor strains—\$12.50 each. Paul Finch, Crab Orchard, Ky. 12-8

FOR SALE.—Seed oats, orchard grass seed, baled Timothy, clover and alfalfa hay, four 3-year-old and three 2-year-old mules, three young mares, hornless Shorthorn bulls; some fresh Jersey cows. A. W. Carpenter, Moreland, Ky. 16-1

CALL AT E. T. Pence's and see the best line of high grade Buggies that has ever been in Stanford. Strictly the latest. Also all kinds of implements, wagons and harness. E. T. Pence, Jr. 17-19

LOST.—On Hustonville pike between my house and Col. Anderson's last Saturday a pocketbook containing some valuable papers and a little change. Reward for return to M. F. Herrin, R. D. 5, Stanford, Ky. 17-1

PUBLIC SALE

of the

John C. Hill Farm, at Maywood, Ky.

As agent of the heirs of John C. Hill,

deceased, I will on

MONDAY, MARCH 13th, 1916 being county court day, offer for sale publicly to the highest and best bidder that farm owned by John C. Hill at his death, situated at Maywood, Lincoln county, Ky., and containing about 108 acres, the sale to be cried in front of the court-house door in Stanford, Ky., on that date at 1:30 p. m.

The farm will be offered in three tracts and then as a whole, the bid realizing the greater price to be accepted.

This farm lies right at the Louisville and Nashville railroad station at Maywood, and is only five miles from Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash, one-third in six months from day of sale, and one-third in twelve months from that day. Lien to be retained for deferred payments.

Remember the date—March 13th at 1:30 p. m., in Stanford, Ky.

Persons desiring further information will call on me at my office in Stanford, Ky.

K. S. ALCORN.

MEN'S HEADWEAR.

There is not an article of a young man's wearing apparel he enjoys more or is more particular about selecting than his Hat or Cap. The curl of the brim, the taper of the crown of his hat, the length of the visor, the flash of the color of his cap, all impress

The Young Man.

While the older man is impressed with the price, the service and comfort.

Our Spring Selection

Comprises the young men's Hats and Caps in the very newest shapes and colors, and the older men's, or staple shapes in light colors and black. Caps, 50c to \$1.50. Hats, \$1 to \$5. Sizes in men's staples as large as 7 5-8.

We should be able to suit and fit any one.

McRoberts & Bailey

STANFORD : : : KENTUCKY

Make Your Drug Store Trading Both Easy and Profitable

We claim to sell you the finest goods that any drug store can offer at the lowest prices consistent with high character.

We claim to give you a service pleasing in the extreme; to treat you fairly whether you come in person, send the children or order by mail or telephone.

We guarantee service that is satisfactory. Really, you can always do better here.

PENNY'S DRUG STORE, Stanford.

T. D. Newland & Son,

Opposite the Court-House,

Have Barbed Wire, Wire Fence, Poultry Netting and Smooth Wire and Nails.

Don't fail to call when you need any of these or Phone No. 168.

THE BEST PLOW FOR THE FARMER,

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Use it on Trial; if not Satisfactory, Come Back and Get Your Money.

GEORGE H. FARRIS.

Genuine Oliver Plows

And Repairs.

W. E. PERKINS, - Crab Orchard



AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER,"
"THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHÉ PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

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FIRST EPISODE

On Windward Island. The sea wind, freshening as the sun fell low, ruffled the shallower channel waters and struck inland to cool the heat-baked dunes of Windward island.

On the most westerly lip of that island, shaded by a grove of rustling eucalyptus trees, a man and woman stood staring across the beryl-tinted sea-arm to where the shores of South Carolina lay low and dim in the distance.

"You were not made for a life like this," said the man, speaking with that full-vowelled softness peculiar to the Italian voice.

"It's the only life I've known for long years," she answered, without looking at him.

"And it's the only life you ever will know," he declared with sudden boldness, "if you refuse to up to the fact that your husband is mad. I am a physician, and I knew. No sane man brings a woman to an island like this, to an island that's only fit for clams and seagulls, and spends the best years of his life—yes, and her life—looking for a nitrate mine that never existed, and never could exist in such a place."

"But my husband's workmen have found traces of nitrate," protested Mrs. Golden, fixed in her determination of loyalty.

Palidori, the Italian, laughed softly. "And that nitrate, dear lady, was planted there by Golden himself. For your husband is deceiving you. He's searching for gold, yellow gold, millions of dollars worth of gold. But that gold he will never find, for it exists only in his imagination."

"I cannot listen to words like that," protested the azure-eyed wife; "I will not!"

"That's because you are afraid of the truth. Why do you suppose Golden has spent thousands and thousands in saving his miserable island from the ocean? Why has he put up seawalls and dykes, and constructed a great levee like that to keep the open Atlantic from encroaching on these precious sand fields of his, at every high tide? Why, except to keep the water back from that buried treasure of his? And what has all this madness brought to you?"

"I think I regret only the day that brought you to Windward island," she quietly replied, as their eyes met.

"And I, too, shall regret that day if it means I must go away empty handed."

"I'll think my husband would kill you if he heard you speak to me like this!"

Palidori shrugged a shoulder.

He is at least watching us from the porch of the manor house there," announced the Italian. "And that I must accept as a compliment."

"Then we must go back," said the woman, visibly alarmed.

"And you go back not believing in me?" asked Palidori as he walked beside her.

"I cannot believe you or believe in you! Even if what you say is true, how should you know his maps and papers are worthless?"

"If you doubt me, I merely ask that you hand me your husband's keys. Then I will bring to you a bag of this Chilean nitrate that he keeps hidden away in his inner study, that he scatters about in the plantation sands to salt his famous mine with. You hesitate, naturally. But if this is not true, why should that inner room be so jealously locked and guarded?"

"It is guarded only because the Golden jewels are kept there," was the triumphant retort; "jewels worth a king's ransom!"

"Yet his loveliest jewel is not kept under lock and key," murmured Palidori. "Unless you tell me you will bring that key to the shrubbery beyond the manor house I will take you in my arms here, under your husband's nose!"

"Stop!" cried the unhappy wife, as she stepped closer to her.

"Will you bring the key?" for Palidori knew that jewels worth a king's ransom were also worth one final effort.

She hesitated, white-faced, as he repeated the command.

"Yes," she gasped, as a fair-haired child of six ran lightly from the manor steps to meet her mother.

Palidori, lighting a cigarette, turned carelessly away and sauntered toward the shrubbery of the eastern point. Margory, the fair-haired child chattered and fluttered birdlike about her silent mother as she approached the house and passed inside. But on the wide loggia Enoch Golden, stern-eyed and grim-lipped, paced back and forth, seared by the fires of jealous suspicions. He wheeled about and strode into the house.

He passed through the quiet room until he came to his study and rang for a servant.

"Ask Mrs. Golden to come here," he commanded.

"She's down in the shrubbery at the East point with Doctor Palidori,"

ping post, the archaic branding irons, the heavy oak stocks in which recalcitrants were punished, together with that flower of Inquisitional ferocity, the Spanish Screw-Jack, an elaboration of the thumbscrew, in which a prisoner's hand could be inserted and slowly crushed to a pulp. Yet cruel as seemed these old-time implements of torture, stained with the tears and blood of another country, they were no more cruel than the relentless light in Golden's eyes as he confronted his prisoner, tied and trussed in a black oak chair close beside the old Spanish Screw-Jack. The drunkenness of blind rage sang through the planter's veins as he watched his stalwart negroes thrust the ancient branding iron into its brazier of hot coals.

"Tain't no use, masta," cried the terrified negro. "Dey's a ready flooded more'n man-deep. And we're all a'go'in' to be drowned—O Gaud, we're all goin' to be drowned!"

"Get down to those pumps!" thundered Golden. "And get those sluice gates shut!"

He had crossed the room, catching up his hat and coat as he went, and was already out through the door as he finished speaking. Twenty steps brought him to the loggia railing. And Golden knew that no time was to be lost, for already the sea had crept to the lip of the manor garden itself.

"Get down to the wharf-cut and bring the boats," he commanded. Then he swung back to his household servants, ordering them to carry above stairs everything they could seize.

Then, as the water rose about his feet, he suddenly turned and rushed back into the manor house.

"Margory," he called, like a man gone mad. "Margory, where are you?"

But that call remained unanswered, for the old negro nurse, at the first shouts of alarm, had caught up the child and carried her out through the servants' entrance, on the way to the wharf-cut where she knew the boats to be moored. The child had proved too heavy for the quivering old arms, so she had left the girl, with her kitten still clutching to her breast, safe in the doorway of a cotton-shed, while she herself staggered out on infirm old legs to seize an empty punt drifting by on the rising water. But the current was too strong for her, and as the negroess and boat were carried away the water rose still higher about the child's feet. Yet thinking more of her frightened kitten than of her own peril, as the flood crept closer

"The negro knocked the coal cinders from the glowing iron. Palidori's muscles hardened. But still he was silent.

"Brand the dog!" commanded Golden. "And after today I warrant this handsome face will bring dishonor in fewer homes!"

Once, and once only, as the heated metal seared the flesh, Palidori screamed aloud.

"That's enough," Golden suddenly gasped, as he steadied himself against

the wall.

Golden, dropping back, staggered away like a stricken animal and heard no more. His last hope had withered out. The worst was known. He re-entered his home, like a man in a dream. He sat gray-faced at his desk, a sweat of agony beading his great body. Then, after an hour of silent wrestling with his soul, the natural belligerency of the fighting man awakened in him. Seeing only one course before him, he sent curvy for three of his retainers, three huge negroes whom he knew he could trust. To each of these he handed out a belt and holster containing a revolver. Then he briefly and coldly gave his orders. "This island," he grimly announced, "makes its own laws!"

And late that night, when the hour for his intervention drew nearer, he was almost able to exult in finding something against which to centralize all his earlier vague suspicions. He moved with both calmness and precision. He showed the quick instinct of the trained hunter in seeking cover behind the heavy portieres, for the French window beside him commanded a view of both the library within and the moonlit garden without. And along the shrubbery of this garden he soon detected Palidori stealing, carrying a traveling-bag in his hand and a coat over his arm. Through the softly lighted library, a minute later, the figure of Golden's wife slowly advanced. She crept out through the French windows, which stood open, stepped down into the garden, and passed on through the shrubbery to where Palidori stood waiting in the shadows.

The watching husband could see the two come together, he could hear the murmur of whispering voices, he could see Palidori's hand go out and clasp the woman's.

"I will not go alone. I love you, and I want you to be happy!"

The woman's answer could not be heard. But Palidori, stepping suddenly forward, clasped her in his arms, and forced back her head until his lips smothered the cry that rose to her own.

It was then that the planter stamped on the wooden floor, not with mere rage, but as a signal to his waiting servants. He could hear his wife's call for help, for already his three huge negroes had darted through the bushes and surrounded Palidori.

The Italian, drawing his revolver as he was wheeled about, found his fire-arm suddenly knocked from his hand. Even before Golden could reach him he was seized and overpowered and held a prisoner. The master of the manor, once his path was plain, was not given to hesitation.

"Tie up that man," was his curt command, "and take him to the manor cellar!"

Then Golden turned to his wife.

"You will come with me!" he said, as he pointed towards the open French windows.

It was not until she reached the center of the lighted room that she turned and regarded him with wounded yet pleading eyes.

"You have dishonored my home, and my name. That leaves you only one thing to do. You will go from that home," he cried, with increasing passion. "I want you to go, and go now, and never cross my path again!"

"Wait!" she cried, with her hand on her heart. "Listen to—"

"It is too late for words, I said. Until you leave this house, I cannot breathe with you!"

"But I did nothing wrong. Oh, God, if I had only known! If I—"

"I want you to go!" he repeated.

Golden's hand trembled as she passed out through the door, but otherwise he gave no sign of the swooning he was experiencing.

He took a great breath, strode across the room, passed down the silent hall, and threw open the massive oak door that led to the manor cellar.

These cellars were a series of gloomy chambers, almost dungeonlike in the massiveness of their walls, a relic of the older slave days when Windward Island was both a distributing point for the African traders and a raiding place for the Caribbean freebooters. In the largest of these chambers still stood the time-worn whip-

ping post, the archaic branding irons,

the heavy oak stocks in which recalcitrants were punished, together with that flower of Inquisitional ferocity,

the Spanish Screw-Jack, an elaboration of the thumbscrew, in which a

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